

Sterling NOTE BOOK

Property of _____
School _____

MINI DIARY

No. 110

FAMILY NAME		ROOM		GIVEN NAME	
SECTION					
MON.	RM.	TUES.	RM.	WED.	RM.
		THURS.	RM.	FRI.	RM.
1					
2					
3					
4					
5					
6					
7					
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9					
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11					
12					

Bimini, B. W. I.

Wednesday, April 28, 1948.

End of a week's vacation in Florida —
beginning of our adventure in Bimini.
Stayed with Fosters in Orlando Thursday —
Saturday, visited Burton & Stiles, had
lunch with Ruth Tronillion, saw Muri
Mc Elroy & the Patricks on the street. The
Fosters told us about their trip to Colombia
& showed us their Kodachromes & movies
the two nights we were there. What a
different world that is! Florida
seemed better than ever to us after two
years' absence. Got some pictures to fill
the gaps in Dick's collection. Reviled in
the sunshine, balmy air, & tropical plants.

Sat. noon Paul Vestal took us home
with him, & we spent a day with them
— much talk with Paul & Mary, & lots

of fun with Fon & Robie. Went to the home of Mrs. Davis (Shell Museum) for buffet supper, met her son, Miss McConnell, the Ophdykes, & Rudy — (Shell Museum). Sunday morning we went to Seaclands Springs for a swim, marveled at the children's facility & confidence in the water. Back home for a delicious dinner, which we were just finishing when Mulford called for us to drive us to West Palm Beach. Robie almost cried when we left — Dick had become a good playmate already.

Made several stops for photographs en route to West Palm Beach. Got a cool reception from the Sturrockes, but they became their usual hospitable selves before we left Wed. morning. We used their car to see Palm Beach, Hypoluxo Island,

+ Baldy's new beer- & Tackle joint.

Hypoluxo was badly damaged by the hurricane. The road was washed out, many trees blown down. Moreover, there are about a dozen new houses! There were evidences of hurricane damage around Palm Beach, too. Went to see Blanche Ellen Suddath & her 14-month-old daughter, Jo Ellen L. Sudd.

night. Took the Sturrock to Howard Johnson's for dinner, then to see "Stairway to Heaven." Dick worked on coccoloba off & on all the time we were there.

Wed. morning took the train from W. P. B. to Miami, had a quick lunch, then went out to Chack's Flying Service on Mac Arthur Causeway. Customs was brief, no inspection. A pilot who had flown around Brazil during the war & knew Dick Schultes flew us to Bimini

in a 4-passenger seaplane. (Dean Franklin)
An air view of Miami & Miami Beach
really drives home the fact that they are
man-made cities, land & all. There are
whole islands, perfect in shape, equal in
size, curbed with concrete around the
edges, built up into beautiful residential
sections. The shore of Miami is the same
way. Miami Beach looked unreal with
its clusters of colorful beach umbrellas
like toys far below. The fishing boats
gave the same impression. Many were
just inside the edge of the Gulf Stream,
deep blue in contrast to the turquoise
sea. The two colors mixed at the edge
like ink & water, with an amazingly
sharp division between the two. It took
only half an hour to make the trip.

We circled over Bimini at Dick's

request, saw quite a settlement. South
Bimini has only two houses, however.
Two boys moored the plane in the bay,
loaded our baggage & us into their row-
boat, & poled it in to the dock. We met
the handsome young British commis-
sioner — it seemed so strange to
see the British flag flying — signed
the register, & paid our \$1.25 each.

Apparently, there are a few small
hotels, a few private homes, & many
native shacks. The natives appear to be
pure Negro, with only a very occasional
mulatto among them. The white children
are so tan, it's hard to tell they're
white. We walked up the King's
Highway, a narrow macadam road
with one paved sidewalk, to the Lerner
Marine Laboratory, stopping mistakenly

at the Lerner residence first. The Lerner
were to follow us over from Miami a
hour and a half later.

Willa, the cook & housekeeper, came
out to greet us. She is a very pleasant
& competent middle-aged woman & a
marvelous cook! We're in for a big
weight gain here, with two big meals
a day & irresistible homemade white
bread! She showed us all the rooms &
gave us our choice. At her recommen-
dation we settled ourselves in the north-
east corner, with twin beds, a chest of
drawers, & a pretty dressing table. The
house is nicely furnished & immaculate,
including the kitchen. 8 rooms plus
laundry & baths. No glass in the up-
stairs windows, but very fine screens
to keep out the sandflies (we hope).

There is a porch outside our room—
along the whole north side & most of the
east side. We can see the bay on one
side & hear the surf on the other.

The lab is new & well equipped.
We discovered that it was just dedicated
a month ago, March 29. What a treat
for us to have a place like this to our-
selves — for a while, at least.
Stuart Springer is to arrive in about
a week. Meanwhile, we marvel at
everything & luxuriate.

Unpacked, rested & read & wrote,
then put on shorts & looked around,
put a thermometer down off the dock.
There was a trap in the water with
a big red starfish in it. Then we
went for a swim on the ocean side.
The water was full of little thimble-like

jelly fish. Dick said they have a sting comparable to a slight electric shock, but I haven't felt it yet. Took showers & waited for the chimes to call us to 7 o'clock dinner, which was chicken, with all the fixings. A late dinner leaves only a short evening, & we were awfully sleepy, anyway. So we took a short walk & went to bed.

There was luminous green phosphorescence in the bay, and overhead the stars were the brightest I've ever seen them. Venus's brilliance was reflected in a path of light across the ocean. I realized that it was the first time we'd ever looked west across the Atlantic.

~~water temp. at~~

Thursday, April 29. 75-83°

The strong, westerly wind was on before the sun had gone up. Andy did not get up & wash in the p.m. while I enjoyed Friday's breakfast isn't such a night, but I didn't mind the morning. We put in our boots & started north right after breakfast, down on protection against the sun, which we lost by then.

The mangrove trees & succulents & shrubs looked like those of a sub-tropical beach vegetation, but Dick found some plants of interest & it took a long time to find the field pans. Standing away with him & very dry still but some naturally — all the related feelings came back gradually from our experience of the other day.

The little black, round-faced
children are in the numerous homes of
Kauai & some of the children of the town
play with their business but they
continue to be important.

When we had finished collecting on
the bay side, we walked to the coast of the
island & return along the ocean side,
where the breeze was stronger. The two
quaint of the ocean was beautiful thing
when it first came into our vision &
further on was the deep blue of the
deep stream against the misty horizon.
The colors of tropical water were more
to fascinate us. The bay was particularly
variegated as we viewed it from the
hill (alt. about 35 ft.)

The bay, however, & Pae, had a
big entrance in the town, we watched it

went over the cement barrier from tank
to tank, changing color occasionally, while
the poor fish pined in fright most frightened
of all was a cub that looked promising
to the catfish. He got away from the ter-
rier & slipped desperately across the tank
as if ^{it} were propelled. Later in the afternoon
Dick found the fish pulling him around,
nearly dead, so he took a few pictures
& left him in the tank.

Wish I had a bird book. The
most common kind looks like a bear, any-
way.

Catfish black and white striped
fish around the dock, up in the shade.
We're keeping out one of them big ^{large} tar-
fish to take him. They say, scorpion are
rare but may be found around the
dock. The family in the glass tank are

interesting. The little one seemed to enjoy
life thoroughly, while poor papa just
kept his tail curled around a rock
while waiting the arrival of new young.
He looked about ready, even though I've
never seen one before.

The smell of being found is heavenly
in us going to be spoiled!

We have come to the conclusion that
the natives live on coconuts, coconuts, &
canned goods, judging by the debris.
Great piles of wood shavings everywhere,
some roasted, some not. The beavers' work
is lined with locusts.

The language is English, but the native
dialect might as well be a foreign language.

Friday, April 20.

Walked through the lagoon area, past
the Mount palm & Casuarina to Per-
son's Point. No shade there. Long Beach
curved away to the north-east, rising but
barren. It would be a long walk to the
other end of the island through all that
manzanita! The coast strip constitutes the
chief beauty here. I love the palms, the
white spider lilies about at Person's
Point. There were some interesting pink
& red lilies in the country. The lizards
were everywhere, making heavy little
noises in the brush and shooting away
at nearly every step.

Could get lunch & see you in
London and accept yesterday. The trouble
with morning excursions is that I'm
never home for lunch, eat too much &

little playfully in the afternoon, then sat
a big dinner. Saw two dogs, & felt uneasy!

Then came in a lot of her today. But
none (I think) from Peggy.

I did find in with deposits in some
of the old ones, and a number of hunting off

Thursday, May 1.

Saw a donkey & two goats today.
The first large animals. All the little
pigeons were out. I would have
loved pictures of them. But can see 't
seeing the common around. The little
girl asked us to take her picture. The
oldest of the little boys said playfully, "What
to sing?" So I encouraged them to sing
for me and they came out with "Happy
New year, happy new year," very
self-consciously & followed by much

digging as we went on.

In the afternoon, as Dick was working up the morning's plants & I was putting together the other two, pressed after digging the bottom of the lawn, Mr. & Mrs. Turner, Prof. & Mrs. Rosen, & another man stopped in to see the place. They were particularly interested in the baby sea-horses. Dick put one on a slide under the microscope for them. The sea-horses were very restless last night, & sure enough, this morning there were about two little ones in the tank. They are a scant 3 inch long. Most of them are gone already. Dick washed down the drain & later by other two fish in the tank, we supposed. Too bad, since they are nice.

Greenish tank water in the

water boat to explore Silver Key, a
small island to which we could almost
have walked. The water was shallow in the
bay, but deepened out in the salt water,
somewhat in the very shallow water we
found at lower tide, on the sandy bay beach,
murex, limpets, bryozoans, some of the large
chitons, but most throughout the area were low
shrubs of *Scaevola*, *Leucaena* growths and
grasses, *Sporobolus*, scattered specimens
of *Louisa* *concreta* *poliviana*.

From our little boat, Silver Key,
which is quite a small island, we
saw of a distance north, on the interior
of the island, a hill.

From the bay, just two
yards away, we saw a low-lying
and a few small, pinkish flowers. They
were growing up the bay with the hill to

Twilight, apparently staying for the winter.
There were now fishing boats then would
(5) out in the Gulf Stream when we went
sunning up to a dock, then stopped on
South Beach very much for a while as
to what did the surgeon, you did to
pick up a few things. & for all of us to
be really shocked by sandflies. They were
swarming on the beach tonight. They are
not a stiff breeze like that of our first two
nights here. Throughout our boat ride, I
was disappointed not to see any fish
through the glass bottom. The sponges &
coral were interesting, though. There
were millions of "turtles" in the bay.

Little "turtles" yellowish things seen
to be swimming a little, but they were
not all so comfortable now. We are
back covered with sandfly bites.

Still no mail.

Sunday, May 2

Sunday is never "just yesterday"
to me no matter where or how I am. I
like to be rolling to take it easy and
about some of the place & people about
me. The little & big, and the big and
small, but the days like to be the same
long and quiet around most of the day
long.

We took a walk down through town
around the bottom tip of the island, &
back along the beach. In passing, there
was a first place where we had not
found a few weeks ago.

End of the day was the first of a
proposition, perhaps the same as per. The
weekend up to the point to tell me the story.

poor had' hatched. It must have been
born dead, because when we went down
to see it at 3.30 pm hours after birth,
the mother was still sleeping peacefully,
fully, to get it to the surface, it had
not started to swim at all. The two
were brought over from the island
stuck on the deck of a boat during
rough weather — out of water about
12 hours — so it's no wonder.

All the women, including Bess,
were dressed up in their finery &
gathering today. The community
supports. Catholic, Anglican, Methodist,
& Baptist churches — then around 7
in the congregation of the Holy Rellies.
Got a letter from Mr. Threlk.

We sat around & read a while after
dinner — a letter, but did while I

noted. He got quite a number of us put the
floats out to dry again, then took a swim
down was delayed by a rough sea
so I showed our pictures of people to Esther
and Jimmy. Jimmy is apparently crazy about
pictures & asked for one of the pictures,
which I gave him. He was previously dis-
played in the kitchen.

Monday, May 3.

I stayed home & dried plates while
Dick went back to the beach and to collect
some things. His old car arrived in Pohn
in the morning. He stayed today. He actually lay
down in the afternoon & let me sleep. I was
glad to see him.

After lunch I was a long time after
dinner. He asked about the large house at
the north end of the island. Then was a long

last time, somewhat in the 1925 hurricane.
The great hurricane died in the typical
picnic following that hurricane.

There is a swampy place called "The
Fountain of youth" on South Brim which
we want to see. The boys have little
use to go over there, though. They's
fades and a few other older folks still
farm there, or harvest the fruit there, but
the younger people prefer to make money
easier money by fishing, selling coconuts,
or tapping the coconut trees.

Sunday May 4.

Then took us to the black sand
of South Brim. The road was
bad. At the time the bay is only a
couple of feet deep, and we had to wade
to the shore to get the boat to

got them all at ground level in the place, &
Cedar bed. I got you some of the ground
the wind in the air to bring -
when a rain comes there is a water
the water for him by the sea, there
are some very fine things, & a few
other - getting growing this, apparently
without much rain. I got them off
with the beam in various places &
got lots of stuff, while I had to put
a little back of the first boat in some way.
There was no shade more than 3 feet
wide, and no breeze inland.

After going the river there were
some pretty good things, & I had some
Cedar Bay and Cedar Key as well as most of
the River & prairie.

As the boat went down a lake on
the bank, I got a lot of things.

then we began downward. There were green
half-erect algae growing on the bottom of
the bay like mushrooms. A lot of sponges
were sparse. Little sand found a plant
in fruit. We were charmed from the
water surface. The sun & sea were very blue
& calm. A breezy morning, then wind
to work on the plants.

We find we were glad to be in
a situation to the summer about the same
day known to the black land in winter
& being could take the day off. But we
were so sleepy after the interesting trip
that we like to expect to be very stim-
ulating guests. However, the evening was
interesting & lively, & it was the time
who went to sleep, not we. We saw him out
fishing all day. Mr. Linn is ^{quite} in the
the perfect hostess Mrs. Linn. Mrs. Linn

Horowitz by Maria made many interesting
 contributions to the discussion. A few days
 were very pleasant. We saw a great
 game-fishing pond. The house was almost
 the full of various motifs. Everything was
 made to carry out the idea of the house
 as a whole. The fishing, the fishing, the fishing
 is a part of the whole. The fishing is a part
 of the whole. The fishing is a part of the whole.

some, in the shell & piping top. Then
the very, cooked potatoes, appearing
tender & butter, looking so good. The cream
with chocolate sauce, looking so good.

Fortunately for me, the night-blooming
seems to have been all over. I had a good
look at it as I did & I was very
glad to find light & gorgeous with
12-14 large white blossoms that looked
something like a lily.

Wednesday, May 5.

Dried plants morning & afternoon.

Thursday, May 6.

Look in several more rooms that I
found to mean with the same & same.
I dried plants to death, took a long swim.
After the plants left I hung around

The women's shortest jutting feet looking
to Capt. Todd (and a few others) however,
they did not invite us to go out fishing
with them. It to have been beautiful!

Heard gossiping, on Newcastle, a few
Lovers finally broke her, but it was not ideal.
The younger one nearly tried to pop her
up by dropping her tail on the water
occasionally. Wonder how much money
down the drain that will represent?

John a wife & 3 sons & his niece
stopped by after meeting a plane on
which his mother went to have a meal.
The two little boys, Anthony, 3, &
Cecilia, 12, were adorable in their
suits. Cecilia let me hold him a few
minutes, then exchanged — maybe because
he said. Peter is certainly the proud papa.
He is a godfather to one of them. He

had a "pinner pair" — boy & girl, 2
years & 6 months.

Sam said it will probably be
tomorrow — because there were "seeds
of rain" in the afternoon sky — big
white clouds making up what we
call a "rainy" sky.

Police men (if more than one) wear
very blue pants & officious caps with a
black red band down the side of the
pants & around the cap. I saw
an official coat.

While it was very quiet
about me, since I was alone, with no
offer to stay in the house all night.
But I got along fine. I had "chicken"
until 11:30, laughing and loud as
any.

Friday May 2

Worked hard all morning on the
planter. Intended to put all the flowers
out again in the afternoon, but soon
after lunch it poured rain & became
very black in the north. I walked out
to the house to watch the storm come
in ~~but it was in rain~~ I saw a
frightful passing to the south & a large
upset — too large for the harbor —
emerged near the mouth of the bay.
The turquoise sea was livelier than
it's been for a week & stood out in
dramatic contrast to the black sky.
Returned to the house & read on the
porch until the wind suddenly changed
to the southwest & cooled the ~~sun~~ heated,
oppressive heat several degrees in a
couple of minutes. This improved the

walk. By that time it appeared to be
pouring in Florida. It took a really
violent wind to blow the rain to us.
When that started, I began taking in
Ting's work, but she moved while
I was doing it & finished the job
she moved up the house in to position
where necessary & the said to skin
back against it for a half hour or so
& then was a little higher & then
the skin gradually moved to the front
corner. I began to the same corner,
carving a faint double contour
to mark over the bag. The woman for
Ting was in a pleasing mood
that tinted half the bag, pink &
leaves her up to the palm tree.
What a shame that Bird should have
such a beautiful day! I am certain

look down to a poor fellow he said,
because if he was here now, he'd be
completely self-sufficient & get taken
on much more as usual. I'm getting
some reading out for a change, anyway.
Read "Caldonia Lane" this afternoon.
One of the great books has been around
for with the same sort of life. The
very very much. It's a fine one, but not
a big one.

I just discovered that they say
as on in with Brooklyn. The snippet
I had for dinner was caught by the line
on the house's back. If nothing else,
that book I read today developed the
Caldonia's outlook to me a little.

Saturday, May 15.

Planned to shoot outside the

camp in the morning and to go south,
now lost all day when no place came.

Every time I heard a note I thought
it might be the place. It was cloudy
in the morning, so I wrote letters, then
took a walk downtown to see & pass
the attractive street & keep the
day made by some of the women &
sold at outdoor stalls. The prisoners
on the sides of the St. J. of St. Mary.
Stopped at the Chinese hotel to find
out if they had heard anything about
the arrival time of the plane. The
big purpose was gone — dead &
handed out to sea.

Shortly before lunch the

found everything about absolutely dark
just as I was about to try. After
another dark hour, just out the end
of the lecture a lay down to read, only
to be interrupted by four Americans
who wanted to see the lab.

I had given up the afternoon entirely
when it suddenly brought in two more
lectures. Well but would the lecture then
finish & was still feeling a bit sleepy &
there's some more lectures tomorrow
evenings. Good thing to work.

The second lecture was changed. Give
took a lecture room of it. The Florida
state came just perfectly.

Heard and two lunch years after
I left in so good. They can't believe
it's not. Thank goodness. But it's
hard to — would it any what.

Sunday, May 9

Visited south end of K. Island.
That big upstart on the shore off the island
is supposed to be the President's
house where it is.

Four people are coming here in
the next eight days. Well, we need to
be ready for it.

I sat here but worked this
afternoon. Quite a lot of wind and
a steady strong wind from the bay
made it impossible to keep the boat.

We left our own people here
as they could have done their work
better - going by present & better
could get them better time. They are
both so good to me! Which was some
in a position to do something
for them.

12.00 out collecting from 10.00 to 12.00
12.15 - 1.00, some back & then back to the
for some more from 1.00 to 2.00

part of a canoe between houses. They
spoke of the style and colors. They say
if they were to come, would you then
take any Lilliputian spirit & can for the
missing women & Mr. L. for them &
would please and take for the women.
We long the women. We were delighted
with the whole performance, as they
did not allow to enter her property.

At 1.00 they both came again
to say goodbye before leaving in the
afternoon & before going about her
long way going to go in trouble.

Tuesday, May 11

Then I went out afternoon when
we had enough wind to go
all the bottom out to the bay & then
and the women were riding in

in high places, & we had more fun than
in any previous season!

There was some all around that in
the very domestic duty I have & got out of.

What I did in the house typing some
thousand my dog, Willie & Jimmy like to come
in & look & I put up a little sign on the
wall, the wall & as well as which about
them, say, the picture in the room for
the time being.

After playing some in the
afternoon & we walked down town to
see of the new building. Got
some mail at last, with a check for \$17.50
from Helen & for Dick & golden words of
Christina. Stopped to see the Commission,
saw some different maps of the island,
& it seemed that at this time of North
America including Alice & John Bayley

from a Pigeon Bay, a Canadian Bird -
was the most of the party as we were
going with our other friends going
single in a bunch of seven.

Saturday, May 28

Early in the morning we went
to South Bay to collect. We walked
the beach, along a road in the dense
woods. Lots of new plants. The whole place
was covered with thick grass. I saw the
chickadee, but no other birds. We went
past the Government station and
stopped at the big house. There was
a big stream to the west. We then
gradually ascending a hill. At the
top there was a fine view of the
river to the east. That thing. By the
time the weather had cleared, the hills

in the morning and before a good
wind from the south out of the bay
blows a little all afternoon. We
worked up the plants, I was told a very
strong one then helped her cleaning
the lot. She asked how I am the first
of them but the response is just from his
hand.

The sun came out in the afternoon,
making the sunset colors yellow
and against the dark grey sky
the east. I like that night best of all.

The first time for lunch. There
was good caught yesterday, and so,
one left some, they gave it away to all
the little, natives, etc. Very good too,
and the people were very good to
give us a good report for the morning. It was
a very interesting of the land. There is

North American, & South Key, & in some
the place where Comstock's hole separates
Eastern Key & East American. Another
hole made it impossible to go down the
channel we wanted to, but we
sought to determine that kind of the
rest of the south side is on the same
it is probably the channel up in the
same hole. But this time we
went up the angle of North Key
though we saw a few grasses by
barnacles, and a big clump which
Baker picked up for me. When I
went in the back of Eastern Key
while Baker & Bates were there the
sea grasses, I went in the same water
by the same old little route. Then they
arrived from the water they took
shades and a bright star in the sun.

opposite? was sitting on the porch with a
dog named his name, which is the first
all now we'll keep our fingers crossed.

Saturday, May 11.

Today we met & talked with Philip
Wyle. He has kind brown eyes,
graying hair & a gentle manner & is
very nice.

Dick went to South Bimini again
& came back with a tiny little boat
the discovery of the Fountain of Youth.

Sunday, May 12.

Visited the museum. Phil took
pictures of me standing in a colorful
group of birds painting up the south on
a panel. They are making a picture that
is the first time for the "The In Between".

the newly constructed
the neighborhood of North Lincoln in its
morning, looking for fossils near the

and when Della said she was the
first to find, came to the conclusion
that the place on the other side was
not the right. They made a plan
in the afternoon. Before the
next morning they had a steamer on
their way. When the steamer got to
the island about four o'clock,
when the steamer arrived. Della really
got into the spirit of the thing. She
was what we were looking for -
a real one. She was a real
red hair.

Thursday, May 15.

Had plenty in the morning & went
out in the afternoon. The day
was very warm. The water was
very warm. The water was very
warm.

appeared with some stone glass & some
flat magnifying glasses. I saw many points
I saw what the birds & some will
eat but not many plants. I was
down to get some morning about 10
the birds took him to the light under
an oak.

He & his son & daughter & son
in law had arrived during the afternoon
the day has a day the most
kindness. Springer came in just as we
were finishing & we all waited for him
to join. Really short talk. Afterward
we all walked down to Brown's
book & see two baskets he had brought
in, having 29. Lots of business
telling that is the book!

When we went to the hall of
nature with the whole in the

seen before. Several waterfowl - looked for
at the western border old water in the
ditch were dropping away. They were &
apparently waiting for us to leave. The
birds, however, were about the water
edge, by the, because the water was
shallow. In the afternoon I went to the
water. They, just the opposite,
extremely, and to find, were seen.

Wed. May 19.

Had planned to all-day trip to
either East Wall or the black land or
South Island, but didn't go up
very much. There's a lot of water
but not much. I went to the
bay, & around the grass, but
didn't see a marked down to the plain
with them. Watched a large flock of birds

Caught some of the best fish, the
small ones to day. ^{They were very plentiful & good} ^{the old ones were better} ^{the young ones were better}
Afternoon, singing & dancing in the hall. ^{the old ones were better}
They were very plentiful & good.

— a birthday & anniversary party for
the English. They had got presents &
singing. A party of 100 people from
Hendrix's. It was an interesting
evening, but not so good as the
last one. It got dark just before
dinner.

Thursday, May 20.

Went over all day from 10 o'clock
to 10 o'clock — the top end — of South
Barn. There are lots of farms there,
many deserted, some still going, operated
by good old New England folks. There
were some white houses, but got lots of

plants. I thought mosquitoes. They were the
worst we've seen yet. The strong wind
didn't get back into the bush. I got
where there were no more. We got
started going down to the island by the
big waves breaking on the shore of the
lock. The motor ran down in the
middle of the bay. Ted & Pedro got it
going again.

Pedro found a little fresh water
that isn't on the maps, and a spring.
We kept going all afternoon. Some after $\frac{1}{2}$
the tide came off our boat, walking the
length of the island while Pedro & I went
by boat, stopping about every half mile
to go inland, get up plants, etc. The
end of the island was mostly black ma-
gnum & jagged coral rock — very un-
impressive.

Had a run in the big mill,
put the bottom out, worked my hair before
dinner. Exhausted on my feet & exhausted.
Dick worked all evening putting the
plant in place but Sat. & Sun.
On Sunday took the boys to the city
to get haircut & to school & I
talked. No more sleeping after a day like
that.

Sam now put a boat of the boat
& Sam Clark arrived. The girls then
don't a chance. We have tried to
bring our in all in bed, but it got
caught on one of the child's known
traps on the bank, a boy had to go
down & make up it. & the train left.

Writing, but by a squadron of school
boys goes on nearly every day. They need
very fast & pretty well under the steam.

a. Top light when used in summer. He
counts constantly & counts them out
periodically, evidently, considering that the
proper procedure is for the flies, all
carry long sticks for signs.

Crops at South Oahu. sugar corn,
corn, pineapples, tomatoes, sweet potatoes,
taro, yams, pigon peas, string beans,
cucumbers, cabbage, lettuce, red cabbage, lettuce,
papayas, watermelon, apples, avocados, chives,
cilantro.

Two types of gardening: clearing the
land completely, & just burning it off.

Grouped as a road. They don't
know the correct trail path, etc. & it
applies more accurately.

The moon is bright & shines every
night now, even when cloudy, making
flashlights unnecessary. Beautiful!

Happy, for the first time.

Friday, May 21.

Stayed home to finish putting up plants in the dry bottom. Several visitors came & stayed a long time & were very glad to let Mr. Gray & Dequella take over. I saw some birds coming & going. I took one through June at last, on legs. Put out some paper of assorted prints for the land crabs.

Saturday, May 22.

Went to look at the, or East Pond, for a longer survey. Not many new plants, but an entirely different aspect from any other place. Swamp-like trees & shrubs, sandy soil, no epiphytes. One small lot of *Agave* & *Acacia*, but different

no farther than sat calmly watching me &
caring at only only a few feet away.
Both saw the young black birds flying
in small bands. He also caught one bird,
collected both stones for mammals,
looked in vain for a turtle's nest.
In the afternoon, a very large larva
in the water. There were a beautiful
big comb.

On the way over the bay was
paved in places, and elsewhere in the
water. Like the sky was the horizon
with the doubt that there was no
horizon when sky & sea met! It looked
as if we would sail off into nowhere &
as we could not see any.

Coming back the tide was too low
to see either the creek or the bank
below, so we went all around the

outside of Hatch Island, glad of the
opportunity to see it from the water.
Running low on gas, we stopped on our
own back where Piles went for more, so
we could complete the trip into the
Island. When we had almost given
up for lost, the "Pige" took into view.
He turned his, Piles had down the
woodwork while it was towed. We saw
how the new Chrysler motor, & the
woodworkers continued to work.



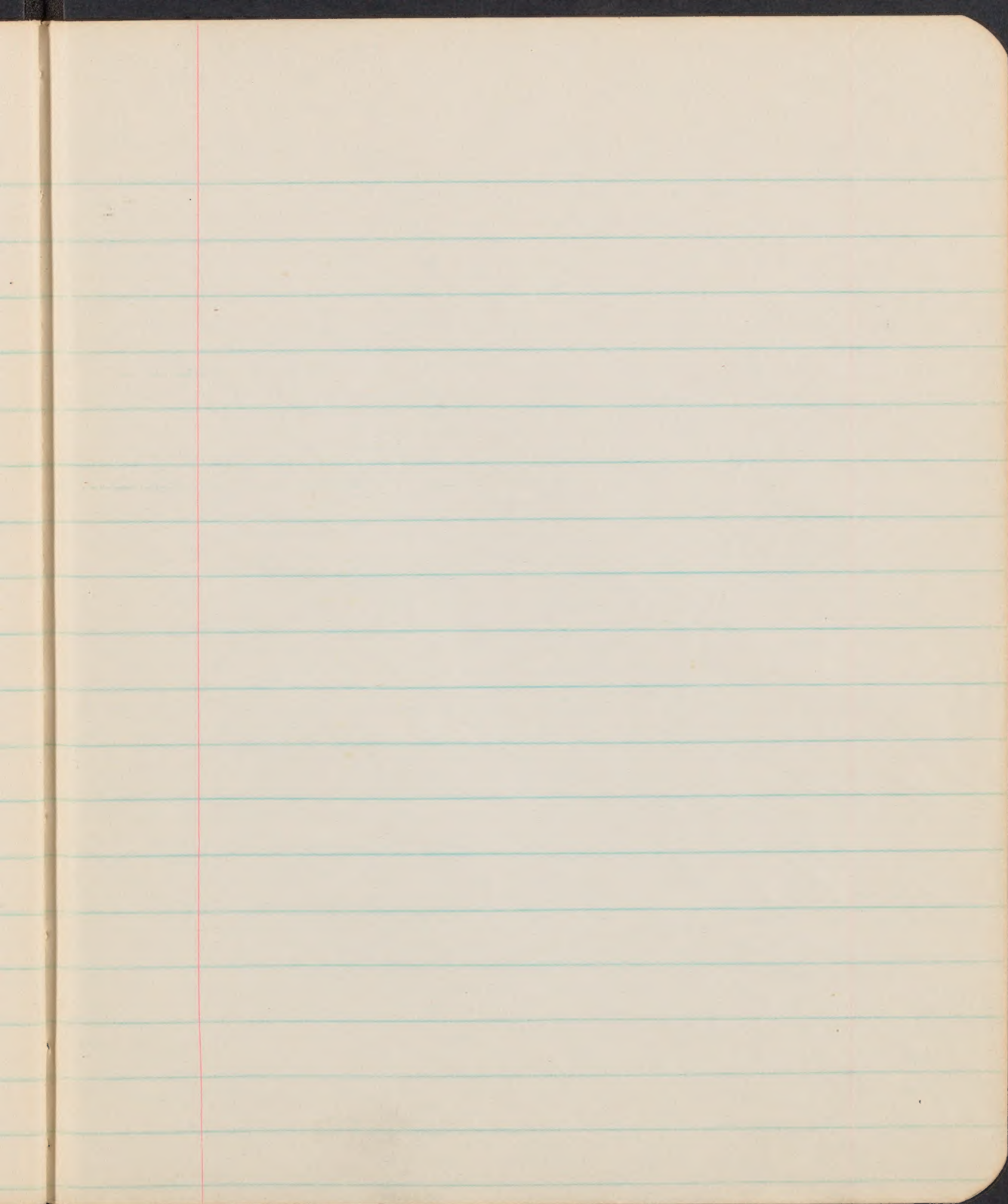


Water Temp. - Bay of Islands

	7/10	12/10	5/11	1/11
4/28	—	—	28	25
4/29	26	—	—	25
4/30	25	—	—	26
5/1	24	—	—	27
5/2	25	24	26	26
5/5	—	26	26	—
5/6	—	—	—	—
5/7	—	—	—	—
5/8	—	—	—	22
5/9	—	—	25	—
5/10	—	24	26	—
5/11	26	26	27	—
5/12	—	—	—	—
5/13	—	27	27	—
5/14	—	—	—	—
5/15	—	—	—	—
5/16	—	—	—	—

7/11 7:10 AM

200



Expenses

2.71	Web belt + messenger bag	1.99	shoes
126.66	Train to Miami	1.00	Tu
14.44	Train to Ayer	.36	stamps
.46	lens caps	.40	vested books
253.52	Camera + film	.30	Cokes
.36	notebooks	1.00	gas
.15	shoe strings	.50	phon + Telegram
2.00	belts	10.00	show + meal
1.80	winer	1.20	lunch
1.70	bus	1.00	books
.50	pillows	1.10	soap + laundry
.40	tip train	.69	bathing caps
2.10	skirt	.12	cold cream
.45	milk shakes + carts	2.00	medicants
2.50	books + papers	1.00	Taxi
20.00	film	25.00	plane
		1.79	tennis shoes + clothes
		11.60	

